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POPSUCKLE 2

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Edie noticed the cute young guy across the aisle in the record shop, and she felt her pussy grow warm with desire. He was a good looking dude with dark blondish hair, and she could see he had a fine physique beneath his gray sport jacket. She went right on looking through the disco record section, trying to find some new albums to dance to, and when next she glanced up the guy was right beside her.

"Looking for something special?" he asked.

Edie felt the dewy moisture begin to form in the hot slit of her cunt, just from the deep and sonorous tones of the young man's voice. She gazed up into his eyes, and

When she laid eyes on the guy at the record shop, she knew they were in for a spin in bed.

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the sight nearly paralyzed her with excitement. What a cute guy! Her heart pounded as she struggled to formulate an answer to his simple question.

"Disco music," she heard herself reply finally. "I . . . I'm looking for some new dance music."

The guy smiled, introduced himself as Mark, then suggested an album

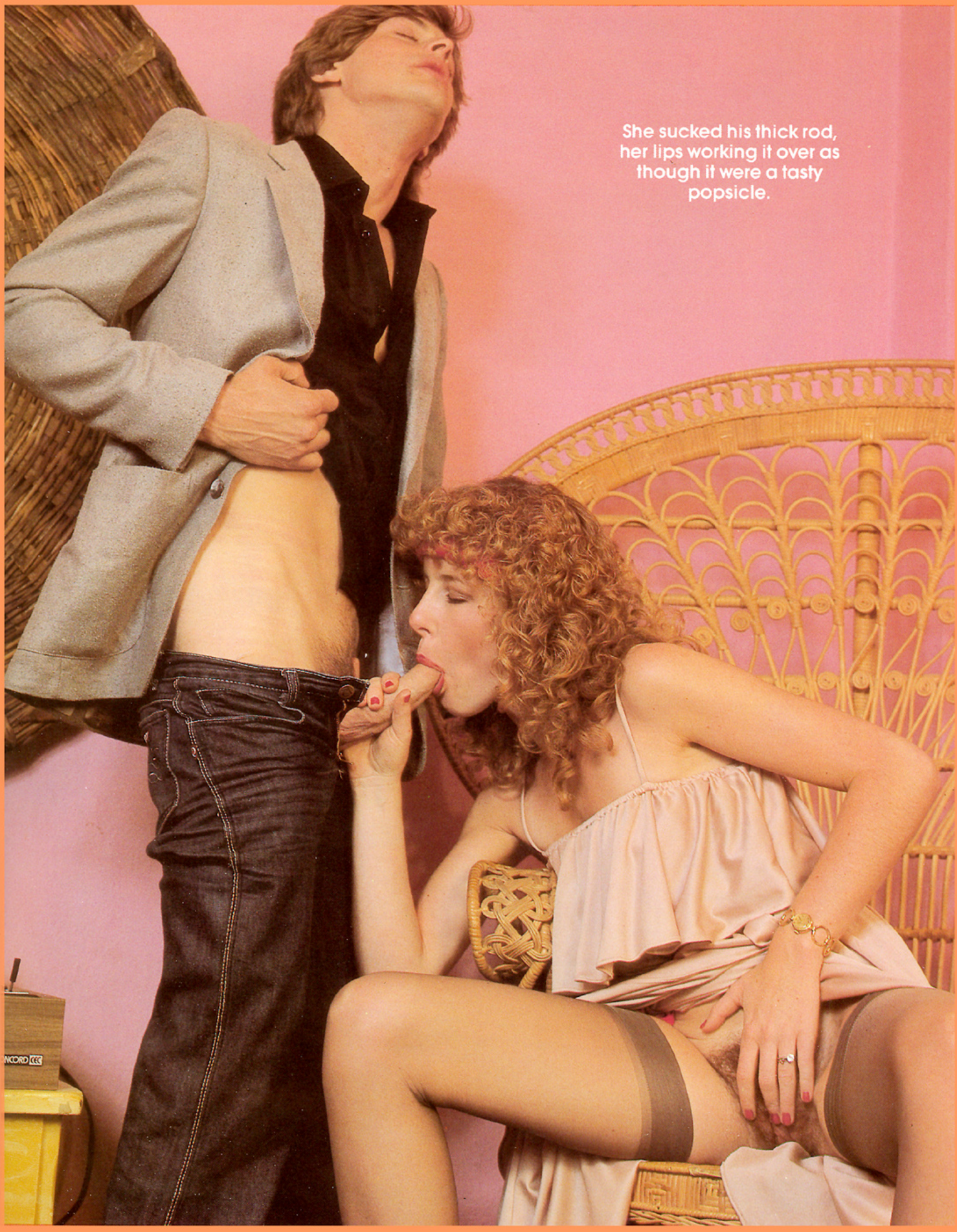
The girl sucked on the cock-shaped ice pop, but it didn't cool her passion.

he had at home. Edie had already sized him up, quickly glancing up and down his body as he spoke. From the look of that firm bulge in the crotch of his tight blue jeans, the guy was really hung, and the thought of his stiff prick filling the tight slit of her snatch really turned the girl on something fierce. Minutes later, she had bought the album he recommended and was

chatting with him at the checkout counter.

Edie thought fast — when she was in heat — and quickly invited the young man to her apartment . . . just to try some new dance steps out on that disco album. Mark smiled and agreed to come, and they were soon walking hand-in-hand out the door of the record shop. In her pad, he put the record on her player and the two of them were soon dancing away. Gradually, as the music grew slower and more sensuous, they went into some touch-style dancing, and the firm, muscular body rubbing up against Edie's quivering form began to perform strange magic upon her.

As Mark pressed his body to hers, she felt the growing lump in his pants, and a trickle of her pussy juice had already oozed out the slot in her softly clefted pubic mound to slide down the in-


She sucked his thick rod, her lips working it over as though it were a tasty popsicle.

sides of her smooth-fleshed thigh. His hot breath was against her cheek as her hands unwittingly raised the lower hem of her frilly dress, and soon she felt the cool air wafting across her bared thighs.

Mark danced even more seductively as the album neared its end, and soon he was rubbing his cock against her pussy mound, only the denim cloth of his pants separating their organs. When the record was finally over, the embarrassed young blonde girl dropped into a big wicker chair she kept in her living room, staring up with a smile at the handsome young catch she had made. She couldn't believe her luck, and her whole body cried out to beg this muscular young dude to fuck her silly.

However, Edie's head won out temporarily over her heart, and she asked him if he might like an ice pop from her kitchen to cool off with. Mark laughed and said it wouldn't be a bad idea. His wild dancing had worked up a sweat, and lust had heated their bodies to the boiling point. It wasn't long before the two of them were sucking on cooling ice pops, Edie back in the chair and the good looking guy kneeling beside her. Her legs were widely parted, and the hem of her frilly pink dress raised so high that Mark could see the dark belts of her stockings and the beginnings of a garter belt that matched the color of her fashionable red headband.

They sucked away on their ice pops, cooling their bodies but not their passionate urges. As the blonde parted her thighs even farther and let her dress ride up her legs even higher, Mark got a good

The hot young blonde lowered herself onto his lap, till his rigid bone was all the way up the wet tunnel of her pussy.

She half knelt on the wicker chair, as the powerful young stud screwed her from the rear.

look at the curly hairs that covered the moist pink slit of her cunt. His cock hardened in his jeans, and when he took his ice pop out of his mouth he brought it closer to that promising female slit. Then, making a casual joke of it, he pretended to thrust the thing right up her pussy. Edie giggled, taking her pop from her mouth, and it was then that she noticed how much the thing she'd been sucking on looked like a prick.

"I can give you something better than that to suck on," Mark said boldly, and before the girl could protest he rose and unzipped his fly. They both laid down their ice pops as he

"Oh fuck me faster!" she cried..

They fucked standing up, her legs wrapped around his body and his hands cupping the soft cheeks of her ass.

She felt his dick grow longer and thicker in her mouth, felt the balls contract against her chin, then drew her wet lips off Mark's quivering rod. She rose, helping him off quickly with his sport jacket. Then she lowered his pants and removed them too, leaving him standing only in a black sport shirt, open all the way down the front of his manly chest. Edie's heart was pounding and her mouth was dry with anticipation as she guided the young man to a sitting position on the wicker chair. She let the thin straps of her dress slide off the rounded curves of her

In no more than garter belt and stockings now, she straddled his lap facing him and skewered her tight pussy down onto the upstanding pole of his stiff cock.

shoulders, and as the upper portion of the dress dropped to reveal her perky young breasts, she raised the skirt till she was bare from the waist down with the exception of her sexy red garter belt and nylon stockings. Then she turned about as if to sit on the guy's lap, spread her legs wide and lowered herself to him. As she did so, she drove the hard spear of his dick all the way up the tight sheath of her cunt. She was straddling his lap, lowering herself till his bone was buried in the heated depths of her damp pussy. Soon she was sliding up and down a pulsing pole lubricated by the spend from her cunt, and then the two of them were moaning as the intense pleasure filled their bodies.

"O-h-h-h," the girl groaned. "I love this. Can you fuck me like a dog, Mark? Oh, I love it when a man does that to me. Please. Fuck me like a dog."

A thick strand of jism leaked out from between her lips, spilling down to the flesh of his cock and running down the shaft.

The guy gasped his assent, and when he took her by the waist and started to lift her off his cock, she rose and held her dress up to reveal the wet gash of her cunt as he got up from the chair. Then the blonde leaned over the chair, half kneeling on the seat, as Mark raised the rest of her frilly dress to completely bare the smoothly rounded forms of her butt cheeks. His cock jumped at the sight, and he waded right in behind her. His rod found the slit of her juicy twat from behind as he snaked it between her thighs. Then, as he heard a loud gasp from the blonde who was thrusting her tail out as abruptly as she could, he began humping away on her from behind.

He fucked and fucked and fucked, sawing away in her tight pussy for all he was worth. He plugged her faster and faster, harder and harder, till they were making that big wicker chair roll and shake with their combined motion. Her dress was by then just a bunch of cloth around her middle. Her tits were bare and shaking with her movement, and her ass was a great split white globe of soft and jiggling flesh before the young man's eyes.

He unplugged his cock from her tight snatch just when he felt that he'd cream up her cunt if he thrust any harder into it. Edie came off the chair, dropping her dress to the floor as she straightened, then kicking the disheveled frock aside. Mark gazed at her wonderful body, stark naked now except for her shoes, her stockings, and the garter belt that held them up. His hard-on stuck straight out from the curly pubic hair of his bush, and when he took the girl in his arms she met his lips with her own and they exchanged a hot French kiss. His hands slid down the smooth curve of her back,

He sat back in the big wicker chair as the girl knelt at his feet to suck his cock.

She was in the red velvet chair, knees drawn up to bare her cunt, as he spread his legs wide and leaned in for a hard fuck.

then over the twin humps of her ass till he was cupping her behind with his palms. She sighed with pleasure, and Mark began to lift her body and draw it closer to his own, just as she spread her legs to engulf his stiff-standing cock with the lips of her pussy and then wrap her legs around his naked ass. They were fucking standing up, her body close to his and her legs wrapping around, as he supported her with hands held beneath her quivering buttocks.

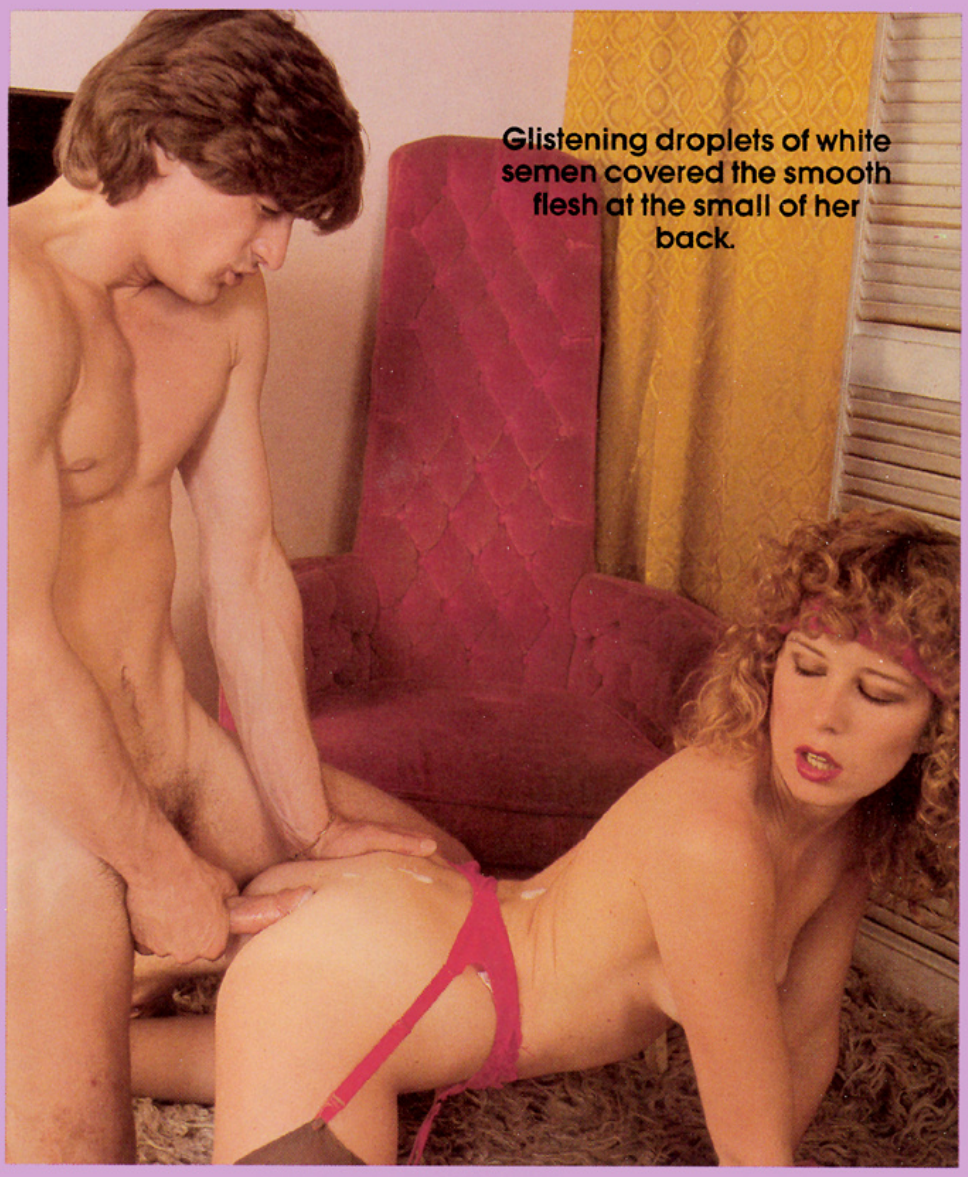
They couldn't keep that up for long, and when Mark let the girl down he pulled off his black sport shirt, now wet with his hot sweat. He was soon in the chair again, completely naked now, as the girl straddled his lap and plunged her tight pussy right down onto his stiff pecker. She fucked like that for a time, and when she came off his hard pole on a particularly vigorous upstroke, she slid to the floor on her knees so she could get her mouth over his thick cock. Then she was sucking away on it, but Mark was by then so hot that he couldn't hold his jism any longer. Without warning he creamed in the girl's mouth, and as she kept on sucking she gulped down some of his sticky semen. The rest drooled out of her mouth in a thick white strand, spilling

down to the shaft of his dick and then running on down the stiff-standing pole of cock flesh.

The guy slumped back, spent and fatigued. The blonde rested her head on his lap, watching his reddened dick go limp and soft. They were like that for awhile, till Mark roused himself and the girl got up. The two of them hugged and kissed, and then she led him into the next room where she sat him in a fancy, red velvet upholstered chair, an armless design in which Edie knew she

He banged her doggie-style as she supported herself on hands and knees on the floor.

He came just as she came, and when his rod jerked out of her pussy he spritzed over her back with a jet of jism.



Glistening droplets of white semen covered the smooth flesh at the small of her back.

could really do a number on the guy. He rested there, getting back the strength in his cock, till he got up ready to fuck some more. Then he put her in the chair with her legs bent and the knees pushed up towards her chest. Edie giggled with delight as the guy spread his legs wide to lower his cock to the right level, then leaned forward and penetrated her pussy. His dick wasn't fully hard yet, but after he had thrust in and out of her cunt for a good length of time he was almost fully stiff once more.

Then he got the girl on her hands and knees on the gray shag carpet and got down on his knees to press

his lips to the clefted mound between her parted thighs. The blonde let out a sigh of passion, as his tongue found the slit of her cunt and he began to lick her cuntal lips up and down. He plunged the tongue in and located the clit, and then he had the girl writhing in pleasure as he massaged the tiny love button faster and faster. His cock was now a piece of steel, as he turned the girl onto her back on the floor, spread her thighs and got between her legs on his knees. He was soon fucking into her cunt once again, and just as he heard her cry out with a climax, wriggling

her body back and forth and making her jugs shake and quiver with her orgasm, he shot off right in the tight hole of her pussy.

When his dick jerked spasmotically out of her cunt, his semen sprayed up her belly in a line of tiny puddles, crossing right over her red garter belt, wetting it as he left a trail of glistening white dots to her belly button. The sight aroused the guy crazily, and he grabbed the girl to roll her over onto one side. He was right in behind her, rubbing his semi-soft dick against the cheeks of her backside. When he aroused himself again he managed to penetrate, and then he was fucking her from the rear, gently and rhythmically, the two of them relaxed and comfortable on their sides on the shag carpet.

Then, his dick fully stiffened once again, Mark got the girl up on her hands and knees on the carpet. He still had his cock buried in her pussy, and as he hunched over the rounded hillocks of her ass he began banging in and out really hard. His cock was a piece of tempered steel all over again, and he fucked her faster and faster and faster. He whaled in and out of the tightly grasping slit of her pussy till she was whimpering with another wild orgasm and he was about to shoot off once more. The next thing Mark knew, he had creamed for the third time, and when he whipped his rod out of her exhausted pussy he shot the biggest burst of his sperm out in an arc over her bare back.

Jism spotted the fine white flesh of her back, wetting the red garter belt and puddling here and there.

He sprayed his sperm all over her pussy hair and the smooth, flat flesh of her tummy.

The two of them were finally spent, and they lay together on the carpet. It had all begun in a record shop, so maybe it was fitting that the guy had established a new record for himself: ejaculating three times in one afternoon! All he knew was that he had to get together with the blonde at least one more time. They still hadn't danced to the flip side of that record album . . . and the hottest numbers were on the back side.